Keep. And hang for't afterward.
Pal. By this good light
Had I a ſword I would kill thee.
Keep. Why my Lord?
Pal. Thou bringſt ſuch pelting ſcuruy news continually
Thou art not worthy life; I will not goe.
Keep. Indeede yon muſt my Lord.
Pal. May I ſee the garden?
Keep. Noe.
Pal. Then I am reſolud, I will not goe. (rous
Keep. I muſt conſtraine you then; and for you are dange-
Ile clap more yrons on you.
Pal. Doe good keeper.
Ile ſhake 'em ſo, ye ſhall not ſleepe,
Ile make ye a new Morriſſe, muſt I goe?
Keep. There is no remedy.
Pal. Farewell kinde window.
May rude winde never hurt thee. O my Lady
If ever thou haſt felt what ſorrow was,
Dreame how I ſuffer. Come; now bury me.
Exeunt Palamon, and Keeper.

Scæna 3. *Enter Arcite.*

Arcite. Baniſhd the kingdome? tis a benefit,
A mercy I muſt thanke 'em for, but baniſhd
The free enjoying of that face I die for,
Oh twas a ſtuddied puniſhment, a death
Beyond Imagination: Such a vengeance
That were I old and wicked, all my ſins
Could never plucke upon me. *Palamon*;
Thou ha'ſt the Start now, thou ſhalt ſtay and ſee
Her bright eyes breake each morning gainſt thy window,
And let in life into thee; thou ſhalt feede
Vpon the ſweetenes of a noble beauty,
That nature nev'r exceeded, nor nev'r ſhall:
Good gods! what happines has *Palamon*?
Twenty to one, hee'le come to ſpeake to her,
And if ſhe be as gentle, as ſhe's faire,

I know ſhe's his, he has a Tongue will t
Tempeſts, and make the wild Rockes
The worſt is death; I will not leave th
I know mine owne, is but a heape of r
And no redreſſe there, if I goe, he has h
I am reſolu'd an other ſhape ſhall mak
Or end my fortunes. Either way, I am
Ile ſee her, and be neere her, or no more

Enter 4. Country people, & one with a

1, My Maſters, ile be there that's cer
2. And Ile be there.
3. And I.
4. Why then have with ye Boyes;
Let the plough play to day, ile tick 'lt o
Of the Iades tailes to morrow.
1. I am ſure
To have my wife as jealous as a Turkey
But that's all one, ile goe through, let he
2. Clap her aboard to morrow night,
And all's made up againe.
3. I, doe but put a feskue in her fiſt, a
Take a new leſſon out, and be a good
Doe we all hold, againſt the Maying?
4. Hold? what ſhould aile us?
3. *Arcas* will be there.
2. And *Sennois*.
And *Rycas*, and 3. better lads nev'r dan
And yet know what wenches: ha?
But will the dainty Domine, the Schoo
Doe you thinke: for he do's all ye kno
3. Hee'l eate a hornebooke ere he fai
ter's too farre driven betweene him, and
ter, to let ſlip now, and ſhe muſt ſee the
daunce too.
4. Shall we be luſty.
2. All the Boyes in Athens blow wi

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Two Noble Kinsman* (STC 11075) LONDON, 1634 THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY (Mal. 24